



It's a magical unicorn!!!!



👁 351 ✓ 57 ★ 48

Chapter 1 by DJNOVA

OMG THERE IT IS!!!!

Chapter 2 by KlausBaudelaire



Fred the Unicorn lived a happy life. He wheeled around on his unicycle (although no one knew how he managed it without legs), basked in the sunlight and explored forests. Fred lived with his parents, who looked a bit different than he did. They were horses with horns growing out of their head. Fred didn't ponder this much, though. There was too much exploring to do! Yes, he lived a very happy life.

Until one day.

"Fred." Fred's dad began, stomping his hooves in nervousness. "Fred, there's something I have to tell you."

Fred wheeled towards him, eager to hear what he had to say. Maybe he was finally going to tell Fred when his horn would grow in!

"This isn't easy for me to say, but...

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You're adopted!"

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Chapter 3 by Steph Grovers



Fred felt his heart squeeze tight before subsequently shattering into a million little pieces. His big, hornless head hung heavy with the weight of his father's admission.

Poor Fred's head was swimming, and it took several minutes before Fred felt ready to do a very brave thing. He mustered up every ounce of courage he had, looked his majestic father square in the eye and asked a question that would change Fred the Unicorn's life forever...

"Well, Dad... where did I come from?"

Chapter 4 by Tomáš Stolárik



His father hesitated, but then decided Fred was ready to hear this

"You grew on a field, just like any corn. The problem was, that your field belonged to a wizard named Fefsnod. His specialty was creating new species with magic. He was something between a scientist and a wizard actually. He knew that the names of things hold a certain power. Power that you can use for your magic. So he came up with a theory that you need a corn and a unicycle to create a unicorn. Creating unicorn was his biggest dream, so he devoted much of his time for this...experiment. You, Fred, were chosen for this because you were the biggest corn on his field.

The only problem was that Fefsnod's experiment didn't work. I don't understand why, it makes sense to me, when you have a unicycle and a corn, all you have to do is cast a Portmanteau spell on it and you should have a unicorn. I should know because I studied quite a bit of magic myself. But perhaps there's more to this.

The result of the experiment was...disturbing. You stayed in your corn form but you recieved consciousness and a head...without horn." He looked at his son sadly, as if he were suffering from a grave illness.

"You became able to ride the unicycle even though you had no legs. Which is hardly surprising, considering we are talking about magic. Fefsnod was furious after his failure.

Chapter 3 by Brock Thompson

Fred could barely take all of this!

LEGS??

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Did experiment? HE HAD NO

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Many a corn would have crumbled under the load that he now beared, but not Fred. His constant joy and positive outlook finally benefited him for once.

"Well, at least nobody else can say that they're like me," Fred said, trying to see the funny side of the pickle that he was currently in.

Then an idea came to Fred. An idea that would send him on a journey many miles across land, air and sea. An idea that would, in time, raise Fred to the status of legend.

"I must find Fefsnod," Fred stated, "and I must find answers."

Chapter 6 by Andrew Hartmann



So off Fred, went, looking for Fefsnod. He decided to go out of the giant city in which he lived to find the field that he was born in. As Fred walked block after block through the skyscrapers, Fred couldn't happen to notice all the majestic, actual, unicorns staring at him like he was some sort of piece of food.

After Fred got out of the city, he saw a small farmhouse at least a mile away. So Fred then started to roll toward the house down the dirt road.

As Fred looked off the right of him, he noticed an entire field corn. He didn't know why, but they looked an awful like him. But there was a major difference. They didn't have a big wheel on the bottom!

Fred finally got to the front door of the small farmhouse and knocked on the door with his little corn head. After about a half hour, the door was finally answered by, you guessed it, Fresnod himself.

"What do you want unicorn?" Fresnod asked with a raspy voice.

It didn't seem like Fresnod remembered Fred, but he did recognize his species. "Um, I'm not sure if you remember me, but you're kind of my dad, sort of thing."

"Nope, don't think so," Fresnod told him, and he falls over backwards. Since Fred didn't have arms, he just lay there.

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Chapter 7 by Andrew Hartmann



After several hours of Fred crying, Fresnod actually came back to the door! Maybe because there was a salesman knocking at the door, but Fred didn't care. When Fresnod appeared, the salesman immediately started going on about selling crap like corn cobs and unicycles. Fresnod actually looked very interested somehow. Then he looked at the ground and saw the magical unicorn lying there. He realized that he didn't have to buy overpriced corn or cheap products from the man, he already had everything he wanted right in front of him.

Fresnod picked Fred up off the ground, slung me over his shoulder, slammed the door on the salesman's face and carried me to his living room. He layed Fred on his couch, which was being held together by duct tape and will power. Then Fresnod started to talk,"So how do you know me again?"

Fred was very surprised at this question. How couldn't He recognize who he was? How many other magical unicorns has he made? "Um, you actually created me in your lab sir- I mean Dad- I mean sir."

Fresnod looks at Fred suspiciously,"Well, I do remember making some magical unicorns but I don't remember making one as big as you."

"Well apparently you did." Fred says while trying to sit up. Fresnod sees what Fred is trying to do and sees his struggle so he picks him up and sets him up straight.

"You know, I think I do remember making you."Fresnod says while rubbing his big white beard.

"You do!?!"

"Yes, you were the terrible accident."

Fred's heart feels like it explodes. An accident! That's not possible. "What do you mean by accident?"

Chapter 8 by Dannflor



"I mean that you're an accident. A slip up. A mistake. Okay."

Fred looked downcast.

As downcast as corn can be.

"Listen kid, I kind of feel like I should be sorry for giving you a life, but I've lived your day. How about some arms?"

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"Unicorns don't have arms!" Fred shouted proudly.

"Well, technically, it's a Uni-Corn, and seeing as you're the only one, I guess you're right. But if you DID have arms... you know... then Uni-Corns would have arms."

"Tell me how you made me by accident!"

Fefsnod sighed heavily and opened the door wider in defeat. "Come on in." Fred wheeled excitedly into the room, his ungreased axle squeaking in delight.

Fefsnod took a seat on a couch by the hearth. Fred couldn't sit, seeing as he had no posterior.

"So, there's this potion called the Potion of Eternal Awesomeness, right? And it calls for the Horn of a Unicorn. Well my recipe's ink was a little smudged, so I thought it said 'Corn of a Uni-Corn'. And I was like 'What the crap is a Uni-Corn'. So I made one up. You. Sadly, when I tried to behead you to put in my potion to make myself eternally awesome, you bit my hand."

Fefsnod pulled back one of his voluminous sleeves, exposing a petite hand, silver as the moon from the gigantic bite scar on it.

"Anyway," he continued, shaking the sleeve back in place. "I wiped your memory and sent you to the Unicorns where you might fit in. Doesn't seem like it worked, eh? But that's why I slammed the door on you. Was afraid that you might be back for more now that you've had a... taste." He rubbed his scarred hand nervously.

the end

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